

“You’re Boring”

[spoken]

*My dear, I must admit, you’re a very nice person
But for me you’re not an ample enough diversion*

*You don’t float my boat
You don’t pickle my herring
And, my dear, if that sounds uncaring
There is one more fact I’m ignoring
My dear...you’re boring*

[sung]

*You like to be in bed by eleven
You only have one cocktail, I have seven*

*My dear, this is the type of behavior that I deplore
In fact, the noisiest thing you do in bed is snore*

*My dear, you’re boring
The kinda city not worth touring*

*You don’t light my fire
You don’t cook my goose
Which is why I must turn you on the loose*

*You’re boring
You’re boring*

*You don’t use four-letter words
You bore the feathers right off the birds
I elect you queen of the nerds
Because you’re boring*

You’re boring

*If it was up to you, the lions in the zoo would never roar
The space shuttle would not explore
The New York Yankees would never score
Because, my dear, you’re a bore*

*Yes, dear, you’re boring
You’ll be boring for the rest of your years
And, my dear, you’re boring me to tears*